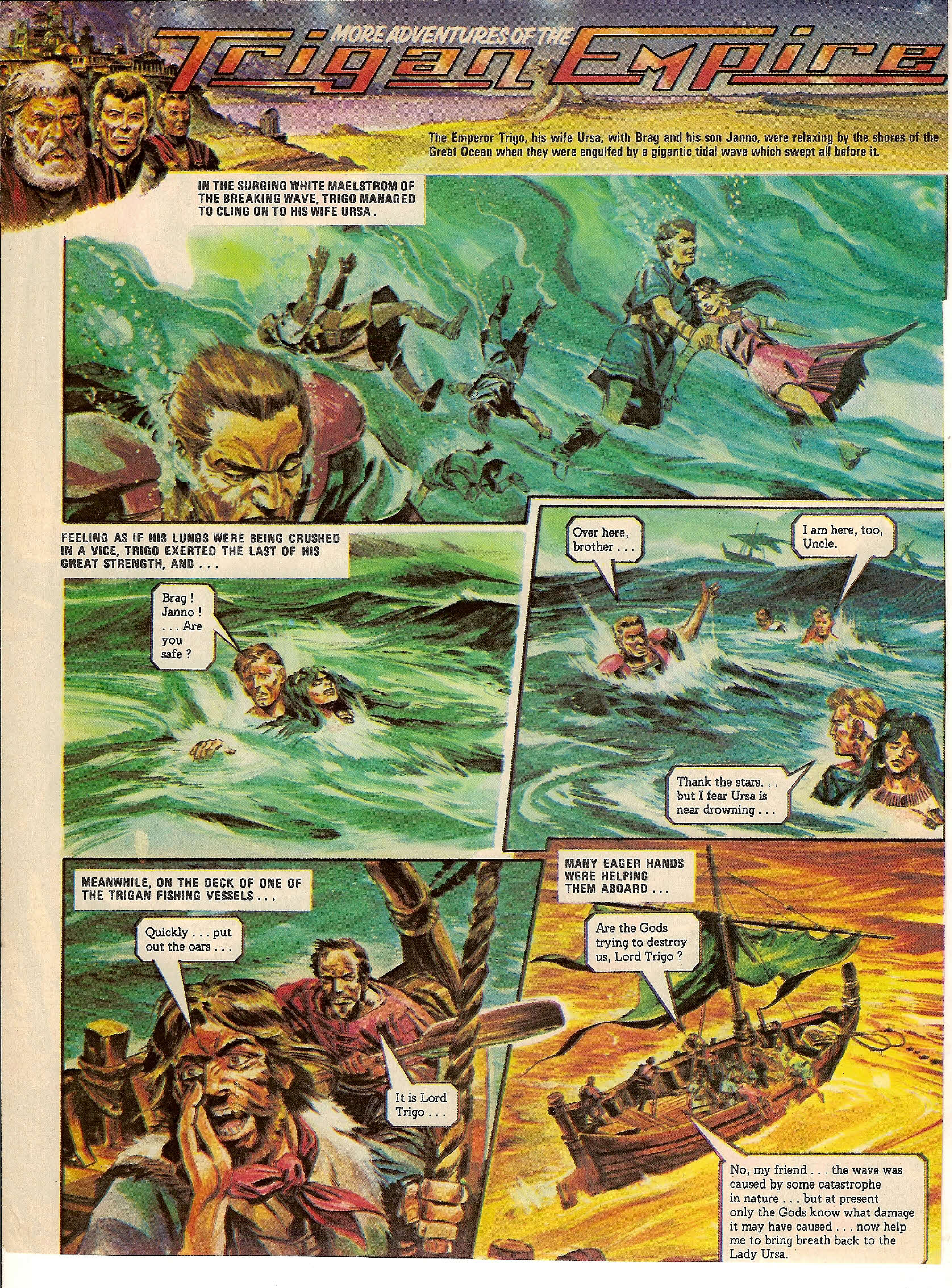
Missing Issue

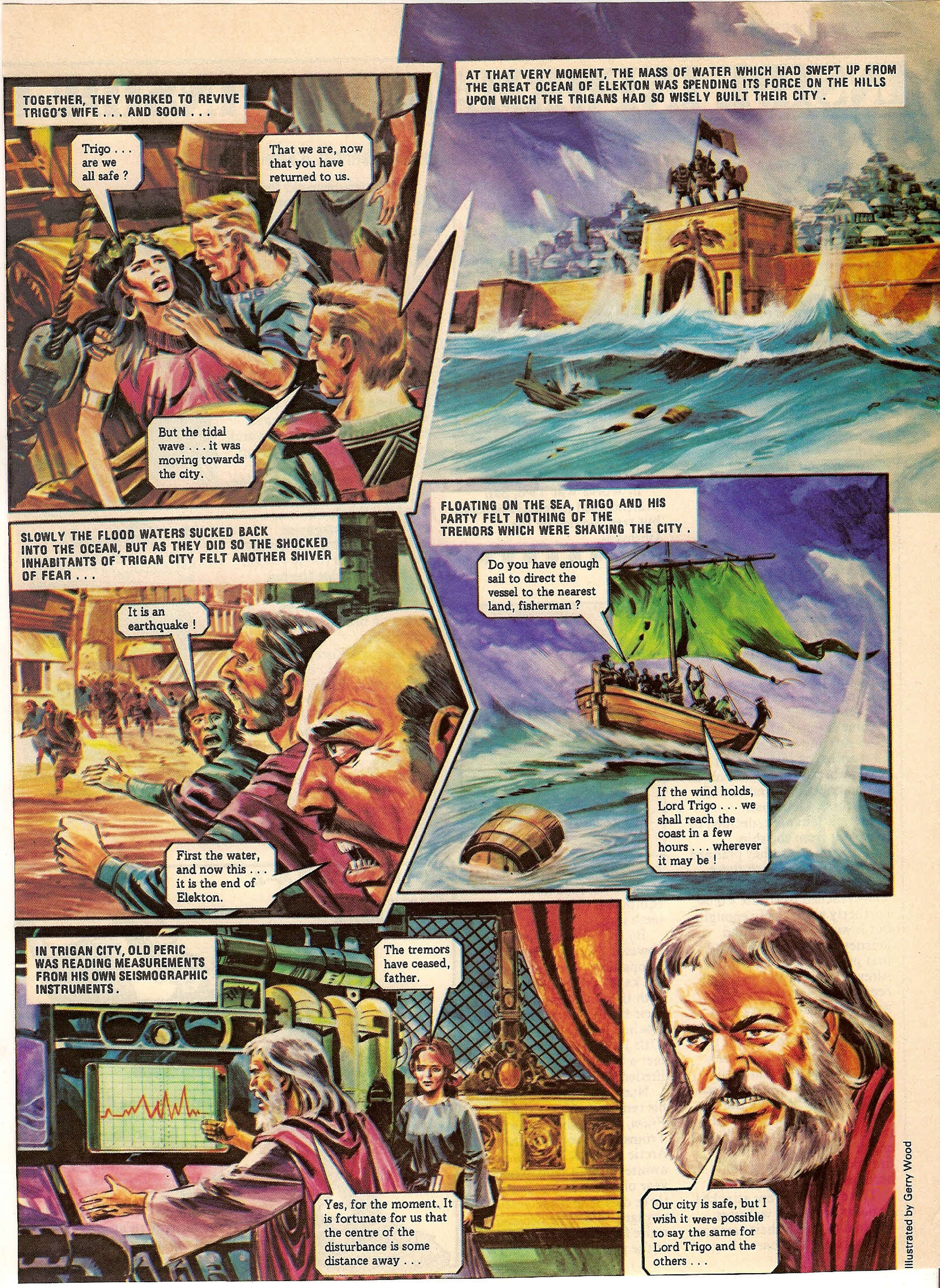
Look & Learn

May 1979

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

The Emperor Trigo, his wife Ursa, with Brag and his son Janno, were relaxing by the shores of the Great Ocean when they were engulfed by a gigantic tidal wave which swept all before it.


IN THE SURGING WHITE MAELSTROM OF THE BREAKING WAVE, TRIGO MANAGED TO CLING ON TO HIS WIFE URSA.
FEELING AS IF HIS LUNGS WERE BEING CRUSHED IN A VICE, TRIGO EXERTED THE LAST OF HIS GREAT STRENGTH, AND . . .
Brag ! Janno ! . . . Are you safe ?
Over here, brother . . .
I am here, too, Uncle.
Thank the stars. . . but I fear Ursa is near drowning . . .
MEANWHILE, ON THE DECK OF ONE OF THE TRIGAN FISHING VESSELS . . .
Quickly . . . put out the oars . . .
It is Lord Trigo . . .
MANY EAGER HANDS WERE HELPING THEM ABOARD . . .
Are the Gods trying to destroy us, Lord Trigo ?
No, my friend . . . the wave was caused by some catastrophe in nature . . . but at present only the Gods know what damage it may have caused . . . now help me to bring breath back to the Lady Ursa.

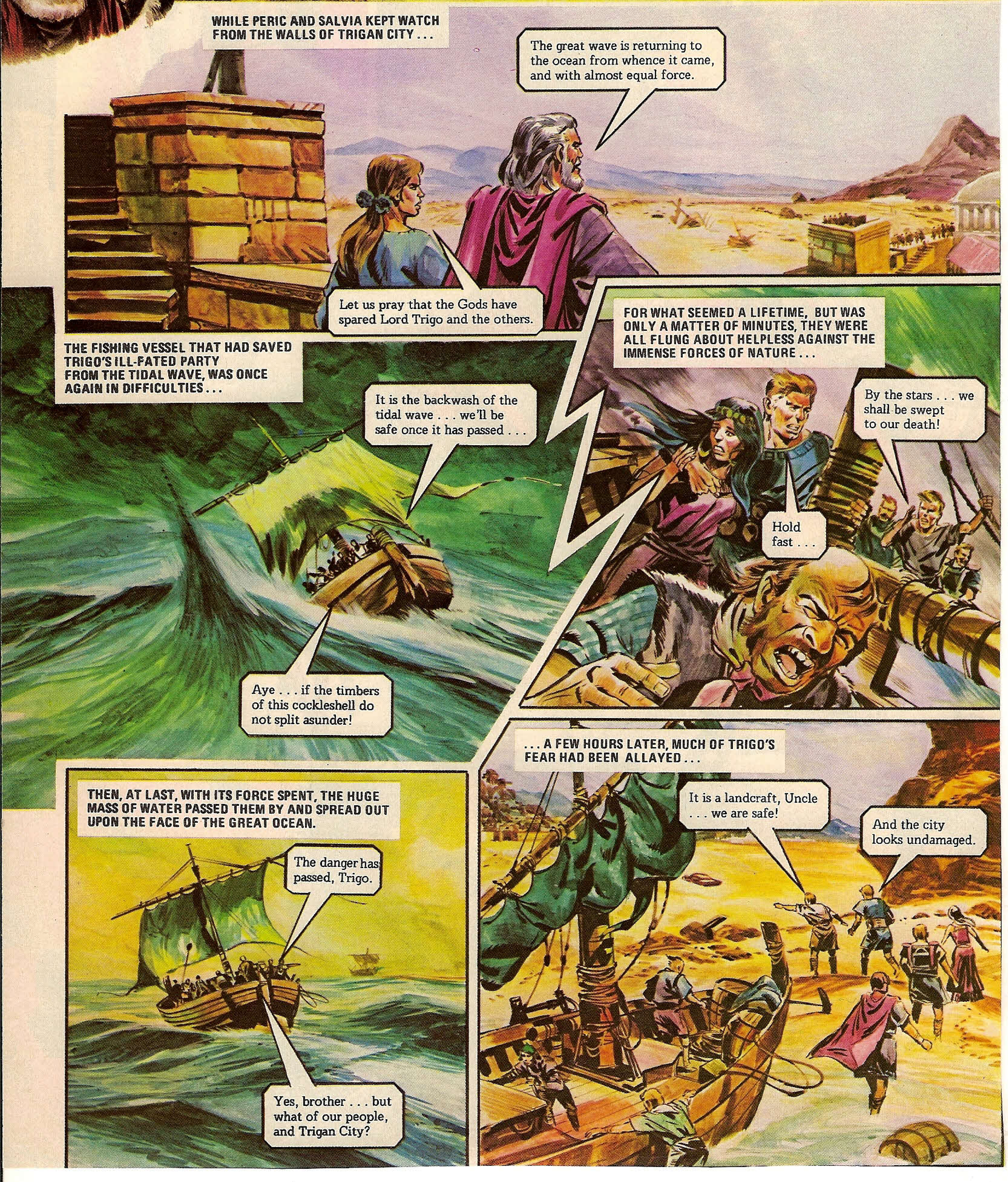


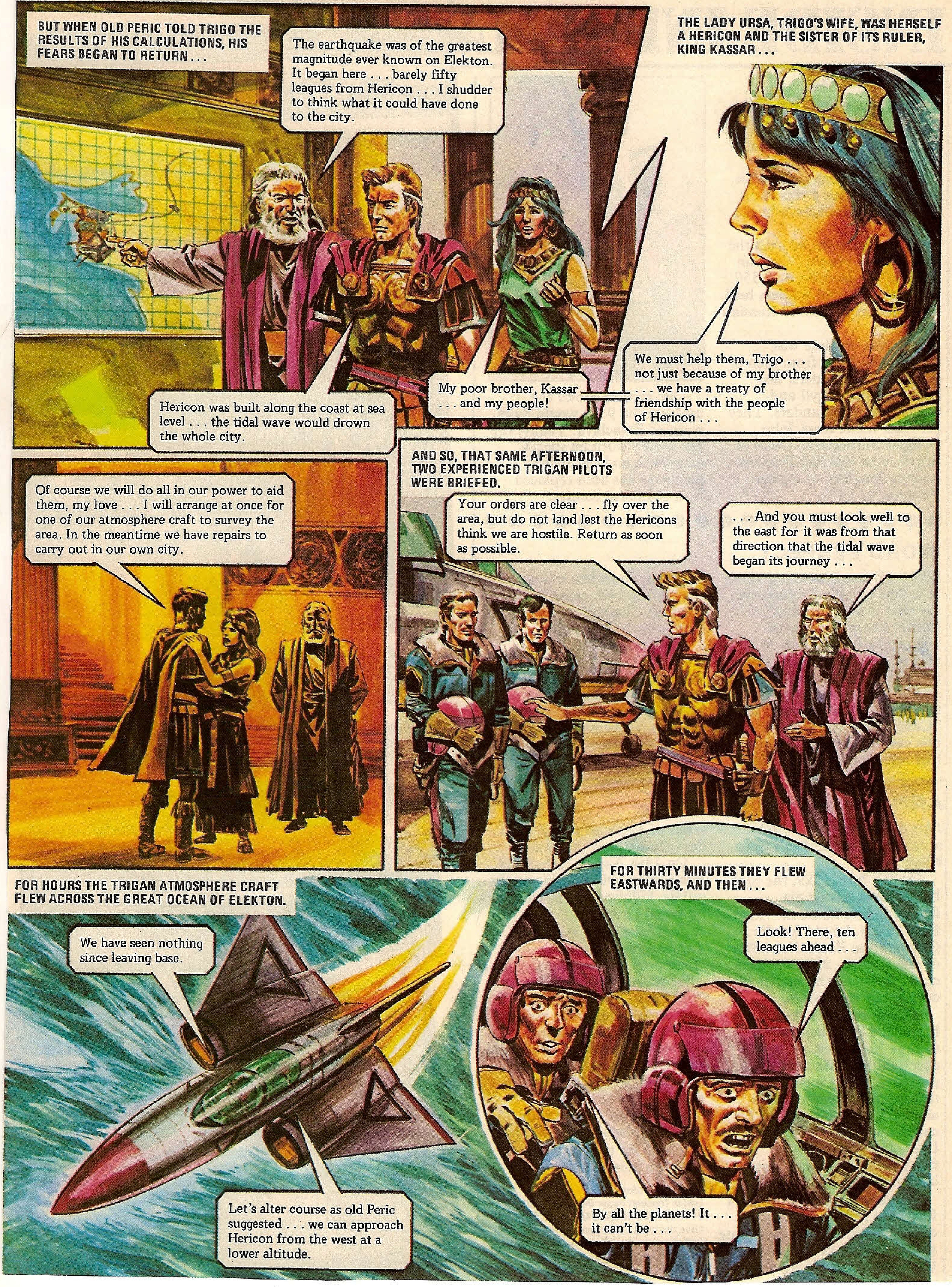
TOGETHER, THEY WORKED TO REVIVE TRIGO'S WIFE . . . AND SOON . . .
Trigo . . . are we all safe ?
That we are, now that you have returned to us.
But the tidal wave . . . it was moving towards the city.
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE MASS OF WATER WHICH HAD SWEPT UP FROM THE GREAT OCEAN OF ELEKTON WAS SPENDING ITS FORCE ON THE HILLS UPON WHICH THE TRIGANS HAD SO WISELY BUILT THEIR CITY .
SLOWLY THE FLOOD WATERS SUCKED BACK INTO THE OCEAN, BUT AS THEY DID SO THE SHOCKED INHABITANTS OF TRIGAN CITY FELT ANOTHER SHIVER OF FEAR . . .
It is an earthquake !
First the water, and now this . . . it is the end of Elekton.
FLOATING ON THE SEA, TRIGO AND HIS PARTY FELT NOTHING OF THE TREMORS WHICH WERE SHAKING THE CITY .
Do you have enough sail to direct the vessel to the nearest land, fisherman ?
If the wind holds, Lord Trigo . . . we shall reach the coast in a few hours . . . wherever it may be !
IN TRIGAN CITY, OLD PERIC WAS READING MEASUREMENTS FROM HIS OWN SEISMOGRAPHIC INSTRUMENTS .
The tremors have ceased, father.
Yes, for the moment. It is fortunate for us that the centre of the disturbance is some distance away . . .
Our city is safe, but I wish it were possible to say the same for Lord Trigo and the others . . .

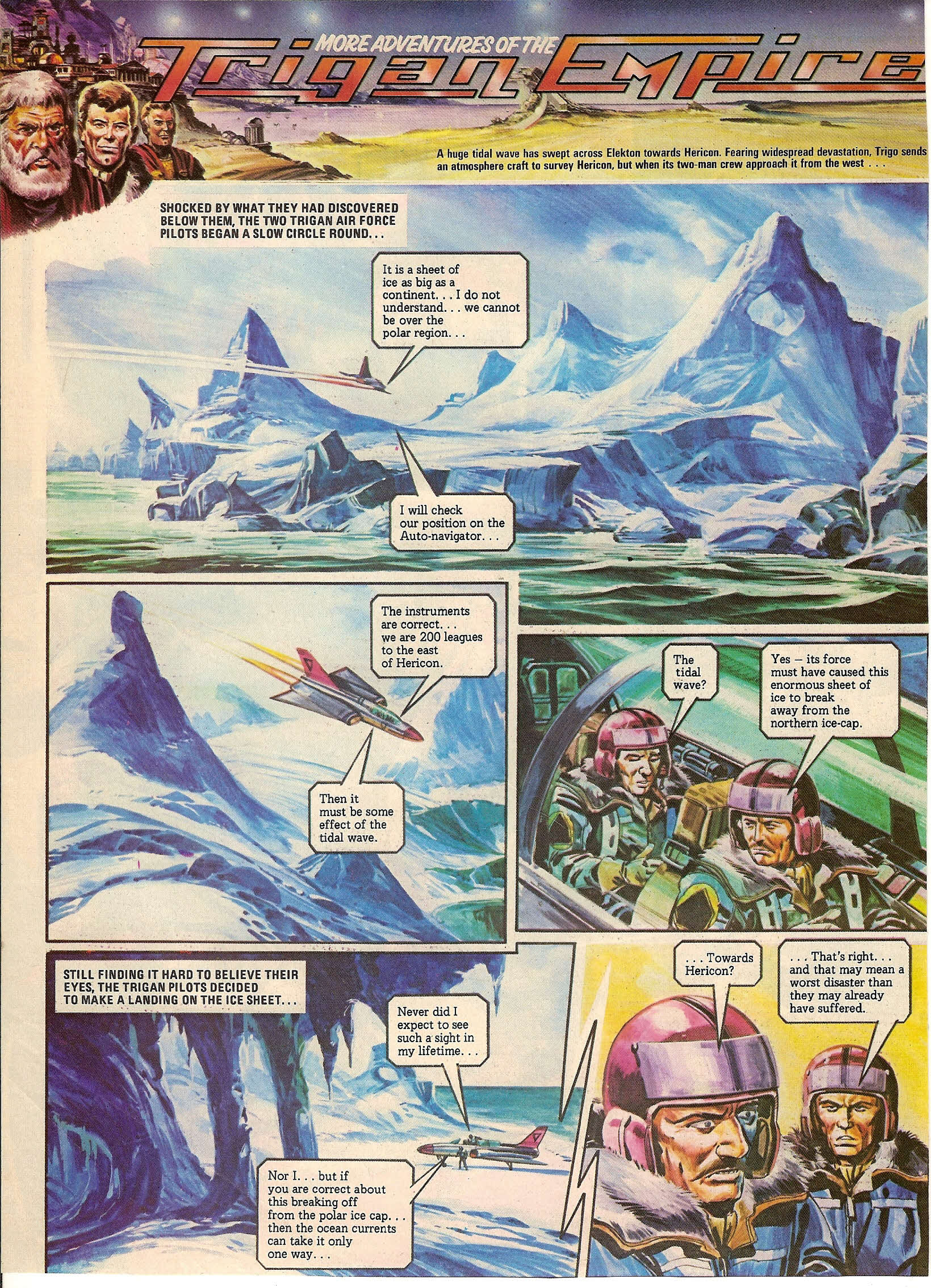
Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
Trigan Empire

A giant tidal wave, following in the wake of an earthquake, has overwhelmed Trigo, his wife Ursa, Brag and Janno. As the wave rolls on towards Trigan City, they are rescued by some fishermen. In Trigan City, Peric has calculated the source of the earthquake.


WHILE PERIC AND SALVIA KEPT WATCH FROM THE WALLS OF TRIGAN CITY . . .
The great wave is returning to the ocean from whence it came, and with almost equal force.
Let us pray that the Gods have spared Lord Trigo and the others.
THE FISHING VESSEL THAT HAD SAVED TRIGO'S ILL-FATED PARTY FROM THE TIDAL WAVE, WAS ONCE AGAIN IN DIFFICULTIES . . .
It is the backwash of the tidal wave . . . we'll be safe once it has passed . . .
Aye . . . if the timbers of this cockleshell do not split asunder!
FOR WHAT SEEMED A LIFETIME, BUT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF MINUTES, THEY WERE ALL FLUNG ABOUT HELPLESS AGAINST THE IMMENSE FORCES OF NATURE . . .
By the stars . . . we shall be swept to our death!
Hold fast . . .
THEN, AT LAST, WITH ITS FORCE SPENT, THE HUGE MASS OF WATER PASSED THEM BY AND SPREAD OUT UPON THE FACE OF THE GREAT OCEAN.
The danger has passed, Trigo.
Yes, brother . . . but what of our people, and Trigan City?
. . . A FEW HOURS LATER, MUCH OF TRIGO'S FEAR HAD BEEN ALLAYED . . .
It is a landcraft, Uncle . . . we are safe!
And the city looks undamaged.

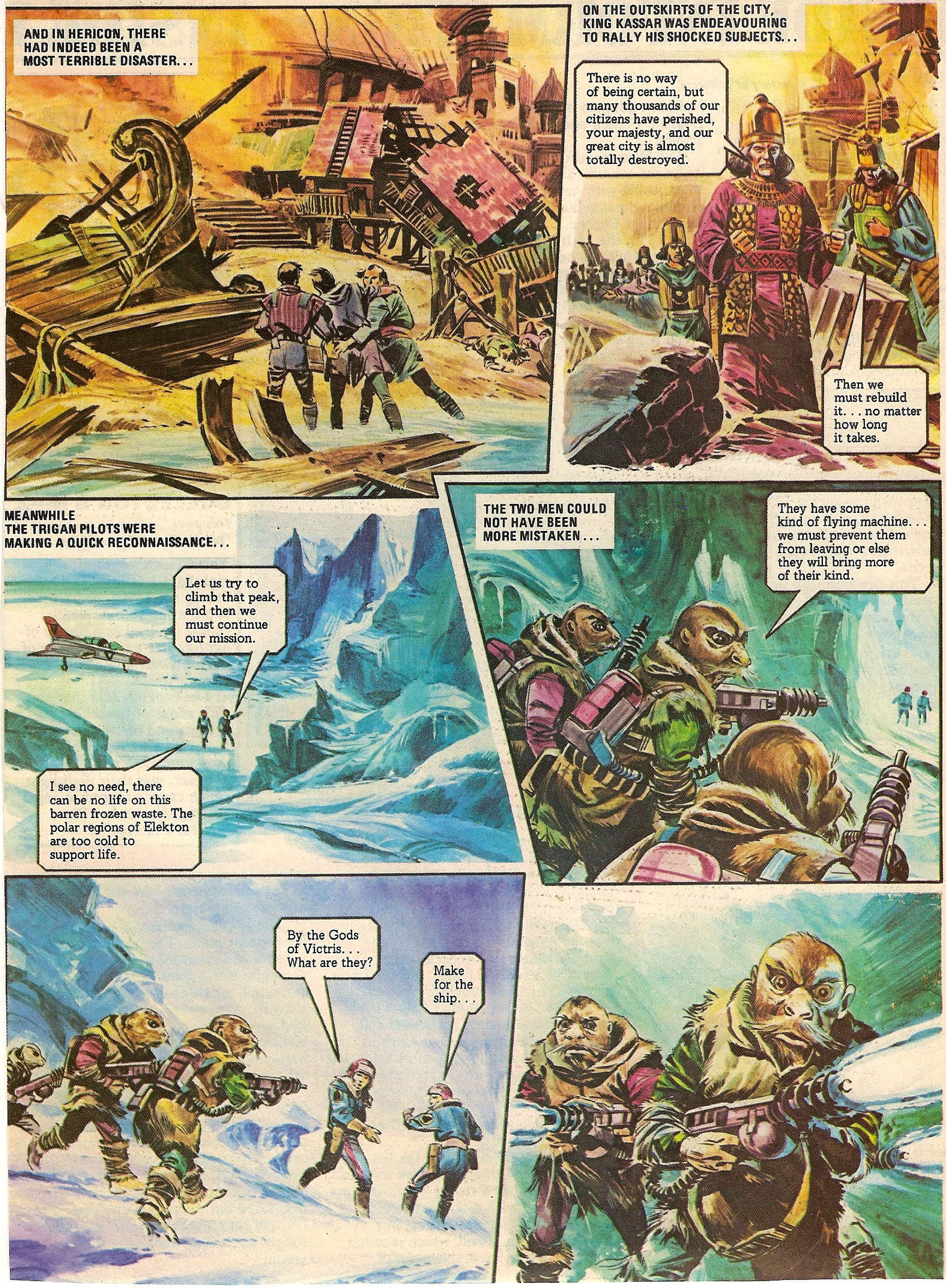

BUT WHEN OLD PERIC TOLD TRIGO THE RESULTS OF HIS CALCULATIONS, HIS FEARS BEGAN TO RETURN . . .
The earthquake was of the greatest magnitude ever known on Elekton. It began here . . . barely fifty leagues from Hericon . . . I shudder to think what it could have done to the city.
Hericon was built along the coast at sea level . . . the tidal wave would drown the whole city.
My poor brother, Kassar . . . and my people!
THE LADY URSA, TRIGO'S WIFE, WAS HERSELF A HERICON AND THE SISTER OF ITS RULER, KING KASSAR . . .
We must help them, Trigo . . . not just because of my brother . . . we have a treaty of friendship with the people of Hericon . . .
Of course we will do all in our power to aid them, my love . . . I will arrange at once for one of our atmosphere craft to survey the area. In the meantime we have repairs to carry out in our own city.
AND SO, THAT SAME AFTERNOON, TWO EXPERIENCED TRIGAN PILOTS WERE BRIEFED.
Your orders are clear . . . fly over the area, but do not land lest the Hericons think we are hostile. Return as soon as possible.
. . . And you must look well to the east for it was from that direction that the tidal wave began its journey . . .
FOR HOURS THE TRIGAN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT FLEW ACROSS THE GREAT OCEAN OF ELEKTON.
We have seen nothing since leaving base.
Let's alter course as old Peric suggested . . . we can approach Hericon from the west at a lower altitude.
FOR THIRTY MINUTES THEY FLEW EASTWARDS, AND THEN . . .
Look! There, ten leagues ahead . . .
By all the planets! It . . . it can't be . . .



MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

A huge tidal wave has swept across Elekton towards Hericon. Fearing widespread devastation, Trigo sends an atmosphere craft to survey Hericon, but when its two-man crew approach it from the west . . .

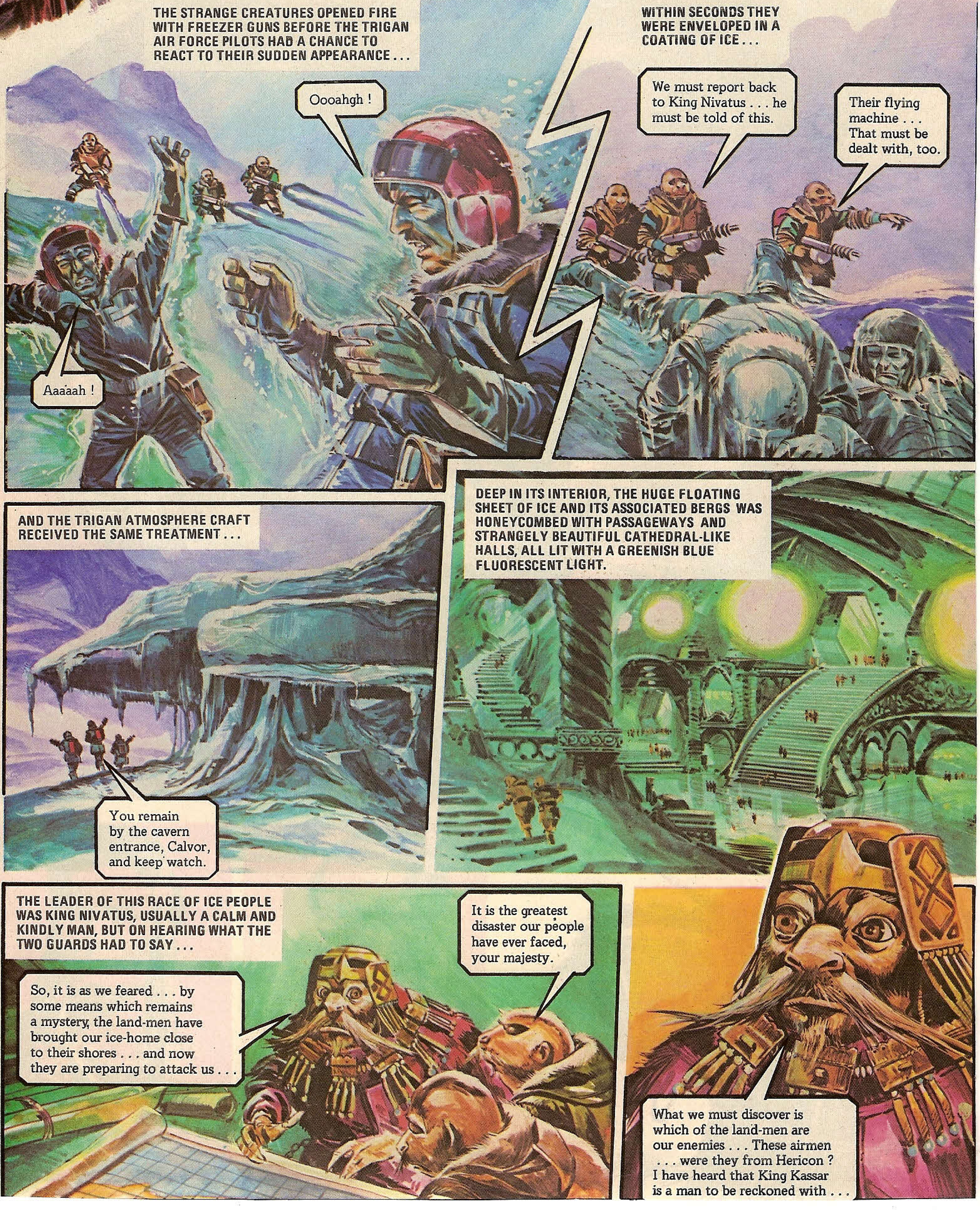
SHOCKED BY WHAT THEY HAD DISCOVERED BELOW THEM, THE TWO TRIGAN AIR FORCE PILOTS BEGAN A SLOW CIRCLE ROUND...
It is a sheet of ice as big as a continent. . . I do not understand. . . we cannot be over the polar region. . .
I will check our position on the Auto-navigator. . .
The instruments are correct. . . we are 200 leagues to the east of Hericon.
Then it must be some effect of the tidal wave.
The tidal wave?
Yes – its force must have caused this enormous sheet of ice to break away from the northern ice-cap.
STILL FINDING IT HARD TO BELIEVE THEIR EYES, THE TRIGAN PILOTS DECIDED TO MAKE A LANDING ON THE ICE SHEET...
Never did I expect to see such a sight in my lifetime. . .
Nor I. . . but if you are correct about this breaking off from the polar ice cap. . . then the ocean currents can take it only one way. . .
. . . Towards Hericon?
. . . That's right. . . and that may mean a worst disaster than they may already have suffered.


AND IN HERICON, THERE HAD INDEED BEEN A MOST TERRIBLE DISASTER...
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY, KING KASSAR WAS ENDEAVOURING TO RALLY HIS SHOCKED SUBJECTS...
There is no way of being certain, but many thousands of our citizens have perished, your majesty, and our great city is almost totally destroyed.
Then we must rebuild it... no matter how long it takes.
MEANWHILE THE TRIGAN PILOTS WERE MAKING A QUICK RECONNAISSANCE...
Let us try to climb that peak, and then we must continue our mission.
I see no need, there can be no life on this barren frozen waste. The polar regions of Elekton are too cold to support life.
THE TWO MEN COULD NOT HAVE BEEN MORE MISTAKEN...
They have some kind of flying machine... we must prevent them from leaving or else they will bring more of their kind.
By the Gods of Victris... What are they?
Make for the ship...

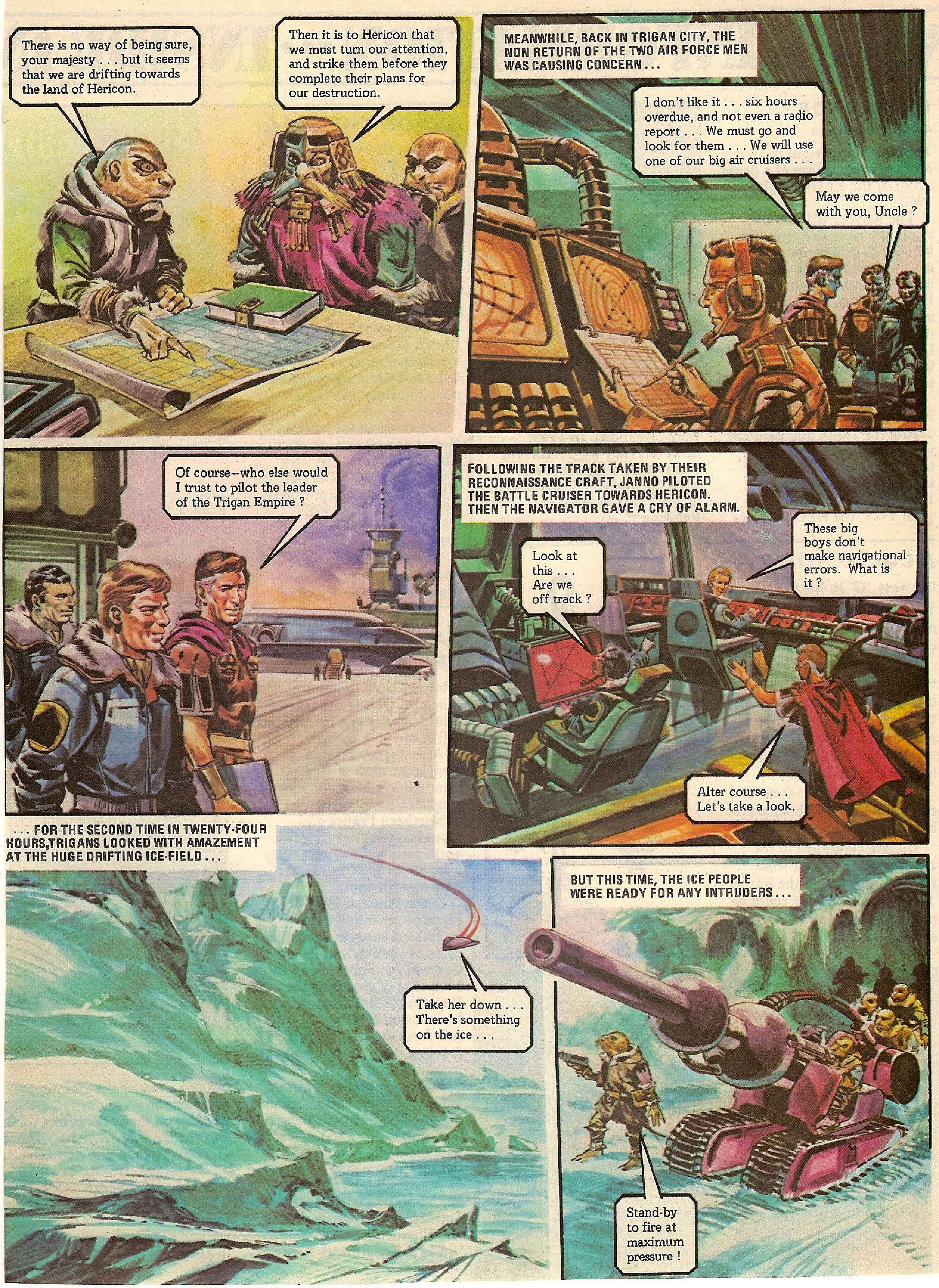
Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

A gigantic sheet of polar ice is drifting towards Hericon. Trigo sends two airmen to see if the Hericon need help. After landing on the ice, they are attacked by some strange creatures.

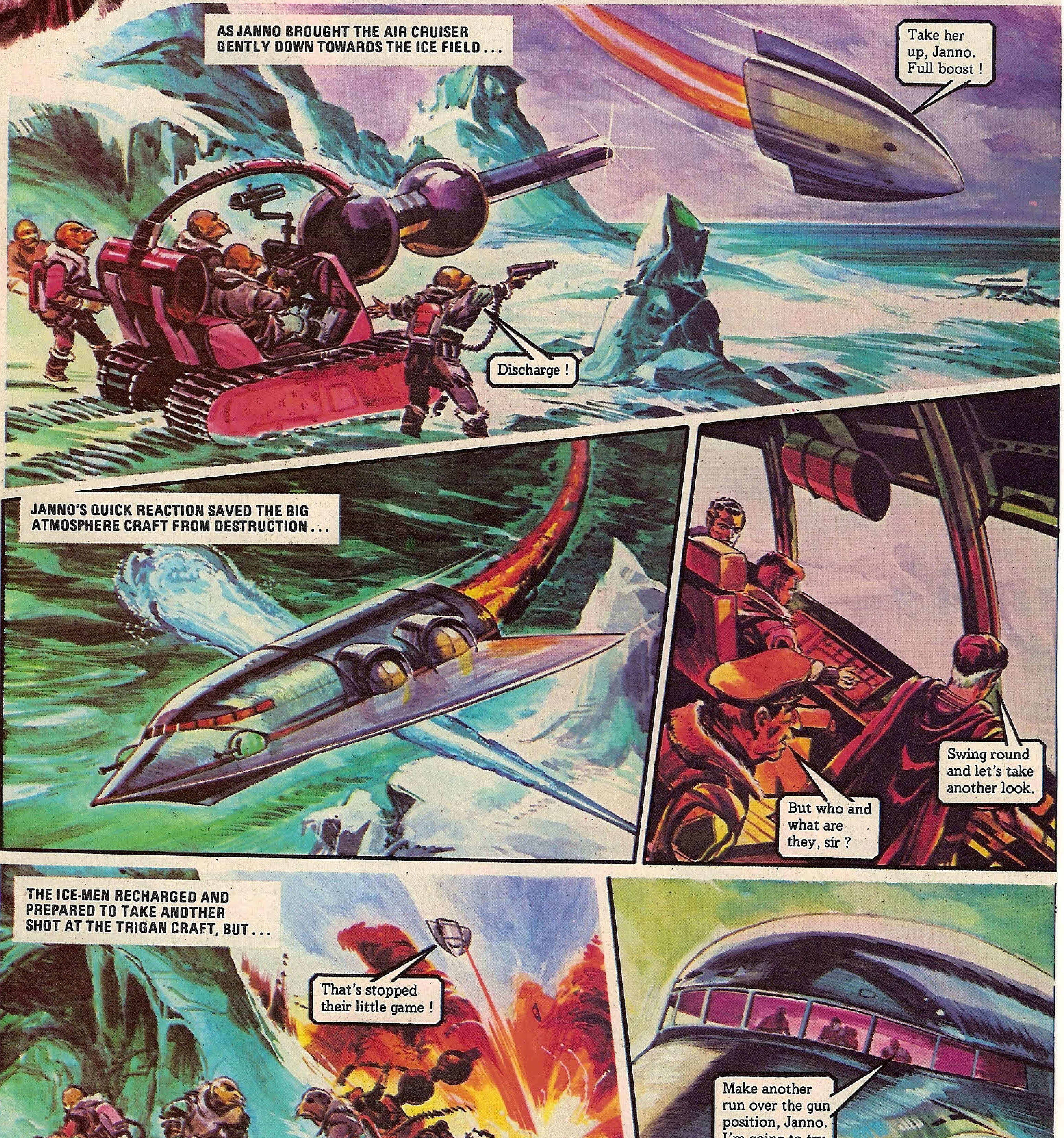

THE STRANGE CREATURES OPENED FIRE WITH FREEZER GUNS BEFORE THE TRIGAN AIR FORCE PILOTS HAD A CHANCE TO REACT TO THEIR SUDDEN APPEARANCE . . .
Oooahgh !
Aaaaah !
WITHIN SECONDS THEY WERE ENVELOPED IN A COATING OF ICE . . .
We must report back to King Nivatus . . . he must be told of this.
Their flying machine . . . That must be dealt with, too.
AND THE TRIGAN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT RECEIVED THE SAME TREATMENT . . .
You remain by the cavern entrance, Calvor, and keep watch.
DEEP IN ITS INTERIOR, THE HUGE FLOATING SHEET OF ICE AND ITS ASSOCIATED BERGS WAS HONEYCOMBED WITH PASSAGEWAYS AND STRANGELY BEAUTIFUL CATHEDRAL-LIKE HALLS, ALL LIT WITH A GREENISH BLUE FLUORESCENT LIGHT.
THE LEADER OF THIS RACE OF ICE PEOPLE WAS KING NIVATUS, USUALLY A CALM AND KINDLY MAN, BUT ON HEARING WHAT THE TWO GUARDS HAD TO SAY . . .
It is the greatest disaster our people have ever faced, your majesty.
So, it is as we feared . . . by some means which remains a mystery, the land-men have brought our ice-home close to their shores . . . and now they are preparing to attack us . . .
What we must discover is which of the land-men are our enemies . . . These airmen . . . were they from Hericon ? I have heard that King Kassar is a man to be reckoned with . . .

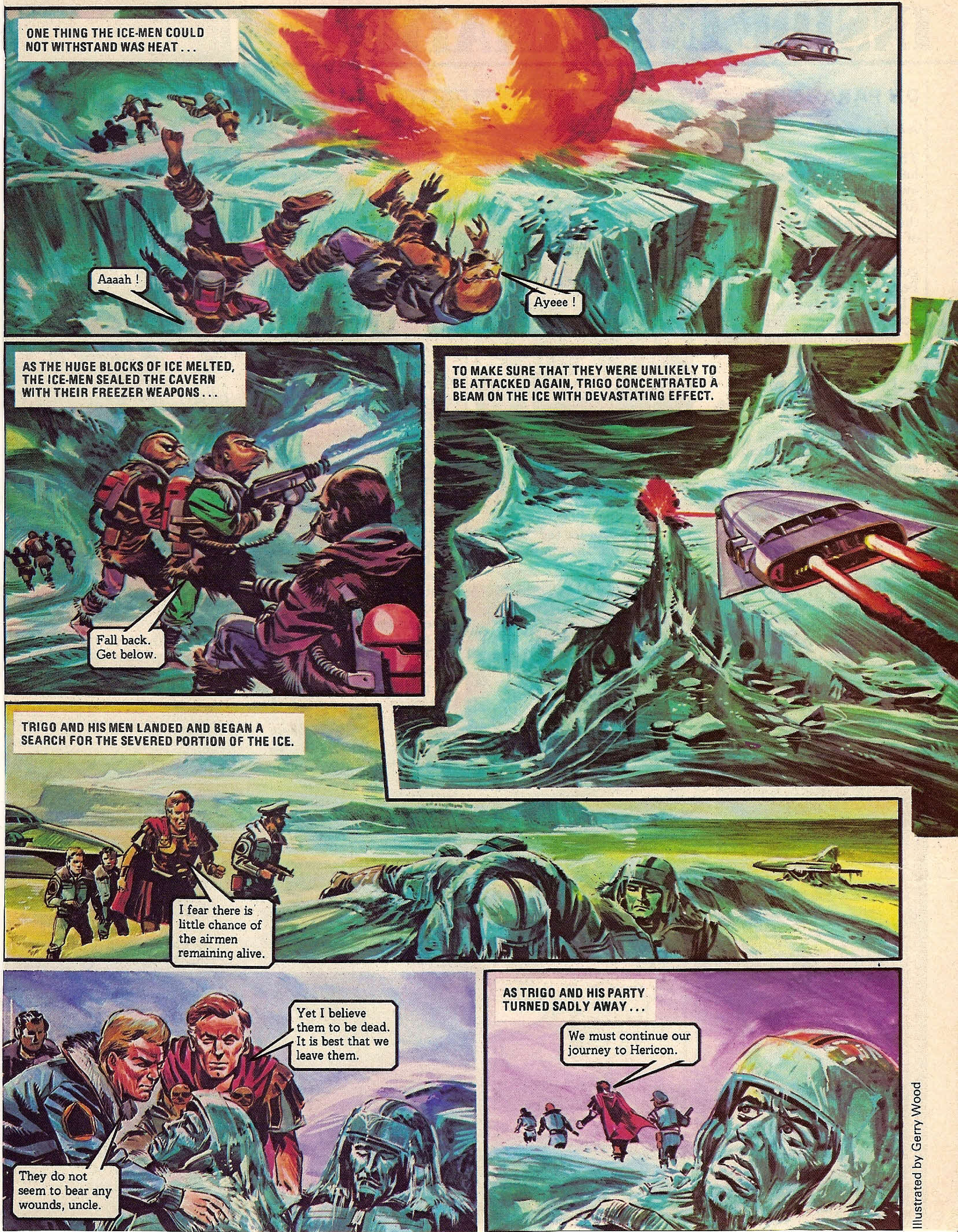
Illustrated by Gerry Wood


There is no way of being sure, your majesty . . . but it seems that we are drifting towards the land of Hericon.
Then it is to Hericon that we must turn our attention, and strike them before they complete their plans for our destruction.
MEANWHILE, BACK IN TRIGAN CITY, THE NON RETURN OF THE TWO AIR FORCE MEN WAS CAUSING CONCERN . . .
I don't like it . . . six hours overdue, and not even a radio report . . . We must go and look for them . . . We will use one of our big air cruisers . . .
May we come with you, Uncle ?
Of course—who else would I trust to pilot the leader of the Trigan Empire ?
FOLLOWING THE TRACK TAKEN BY THEIR RECONNAISSANCE CRAFT, JANNO PILOTED THE BATTLE CRUISER TOWARDS HERICON. THEN THE NAVIGATOR GAVE A CRY OF ALARM.
Look at this . . . Are we off track ?
These big boys don't make navigational errors. What is it ?
Alter course . . . Let's take a look.
. . . FOR THE SECOND TIME IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS,TRIGANS LOOKED WITH AMAZEMENT AT THE HUGE DRIFTING ICE-FIELD . . .
Take her down . . . There's something on the ice . . .
BUT THIS TIME, THE ICE PEOPLE WERE READY FOR ANY INTRUDERS . . .
Stand-by to fire at maximum pressure !

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
Trigan Empire

A gigantic sheet of ice is drifting towards Hericon. It is the home of ice people, who have already attacked two Trigan Air Force men and are now threatening a giant air cruiser with Trigo and Janno on board.

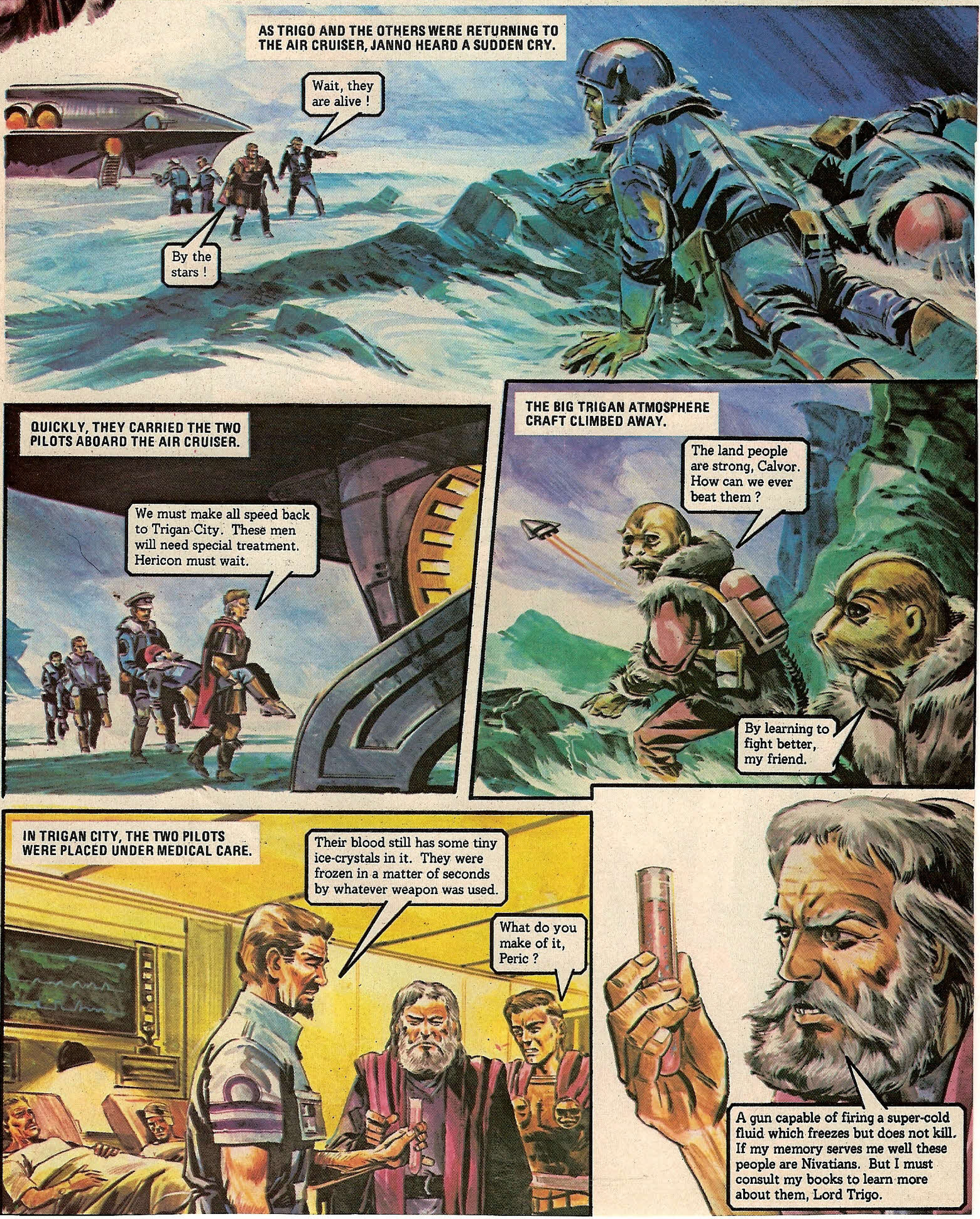

AS JANNO BROUGHT THE AIR CRUISER GENTLY DOWN TOWARDS THE ICE FIELD . . .
Take her up, Janno. Full boost !
Discharge !
JANNO'S QUICK REACTION SAVED THE BIG ATMOSPHERE CRAFT FROM DESTRUCTION . . .
Swing round and let's take another look.
But who and what are they, sir ?
THE ICE-MEN RECHARGED AND PREPARED TO TAKE ANOTHER SHOT AT THE TRIGAN CRAFT, BUT . . .
That's stopped their little game !
Make another run over the gun position, Janno. I'm going to try to seal up that cavern.

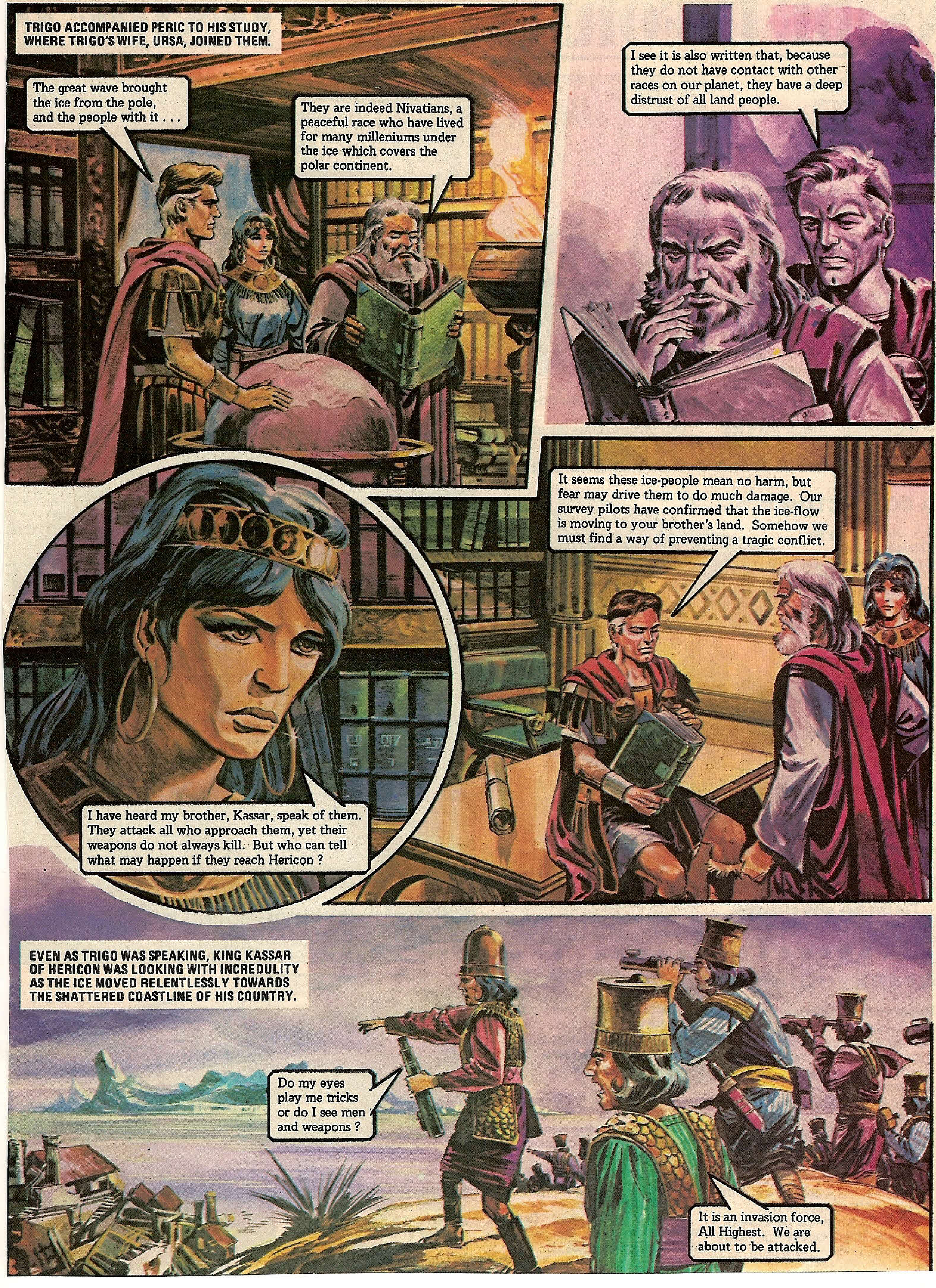

ONE THING THE ICE-MEN COULD NOT WITHSTAND WAS HEAT . . .
Aaaah !
Ayeee !
AS THE HUGE BLOCKS OF ICE MELTED, THE ICE-MEN SEALED THE CAVERN WITH THEIR FREEZER WEAPONS . . .
Fall back. Get below.
TO MAKE SURE THAT THEY WERE UNLIKELY TO BE ATTACKED AGAIN, TRIGO CONCENTRATED A BEAM ON THE ICE WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT.
TRIGO AND HIS MEN LANDED AND BEGAN A SEARCH FOR THE SEVERED PORTION OF THE ICE.
I fear there is little chance of the airmen remaining alive.
Yet I believe them to be dead. It is best that we leave them.
They do not seem to bear any wounds, uncle.
AS TRIGO AND HIS PARTY TURNED SADLY AWAY . . .
We must continue our journey to Hericon.

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
Trigan Empire

Two Trigan Air Force pilots have been frozen solid by the ice-people's freezer guns, but when Trigo and Janno later discover the "bodies", one of them comes back to life . . . .


AS TRIGO AND THE OTHERS WERE RETURNING TO THE AIR CRUISER, JANNO HEARD A SUDDEN CRY.
Wait, they are alive !
By the stars !
QUICKLY, THEY CARRIED THE TWO PILOTS ABOARD THE AIR CRUISER.
We must make all speed back to Trigan City. These men will need special treatment. Hericon must wait.
THE BIG TRIGAN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT CLIMBED AWAY.
The land people are strong, Calvor. How can we ever beat them ?
By learning to fight better, my friend.
IN TRIGAN CITY, THE TWO PILOTS WERE PLACED UNDER MEDICAL CARE.
Their blood still has some tiny ice-crystals in it. They were frozen in a matter of seconds by whatever weapon was used.
What do you make of it, Peric ?
A gun capable of firing a super-cold fluid which freezes but does not kill. If my memory serves me well these people are Nivatians. But I must consult my books to learn more about them, Lord Trigo.


TRIGO ACCOMPANIED PERIC TO HIS STUDY, WHERE TRIGO'S WIFE, URSA, JOINED THEM.
The great wave brought the ice from the pole, and the people with it . . .
They are indeed Nivatians, a peaceful race who have lived for many milleniums under the ice which covers the polar continent.
I see it is also written that, because they do not have contact with other races on our planet, they have a deep distrust of all land people.
I have heard my brother, Kassar, speak of them. They attack all who approach them, yet their weapons do not always kill. But who can tell what may happen if they reach Hericon ?
It seems these ice-people mean no harm, but fear may drive them to do much damage. Our survey pilots have confirmed that the ice-flow is moving to your brother's land. Somehow we must find a way of preventing a tragic conflict.
EVEN AS TRIGO WAS SPEAKING, KING KASSAR OF HERICON WAS LOOKING WITH INCREDULITY AS THE ICE MOVED RELENTLESSLY TOWARDS THE SHATTERED COASTLINE OF HIS COUNTRY.
Do my eyes play me tricks or do I see men and weapons ?
It is an invasion force, All Highest. We are about to be attacked.

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

Missing Issue

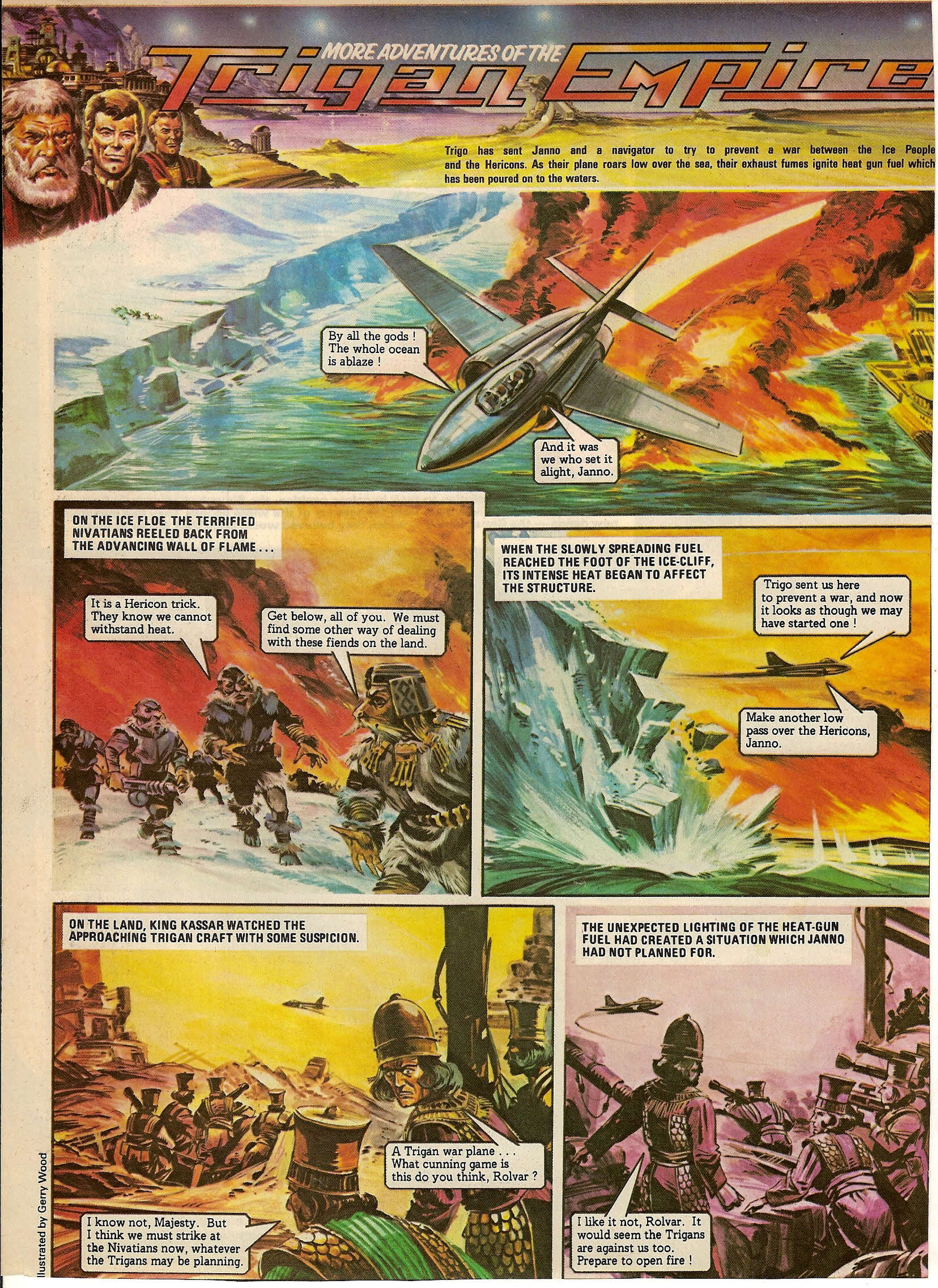
Look & Learn

about June 1979

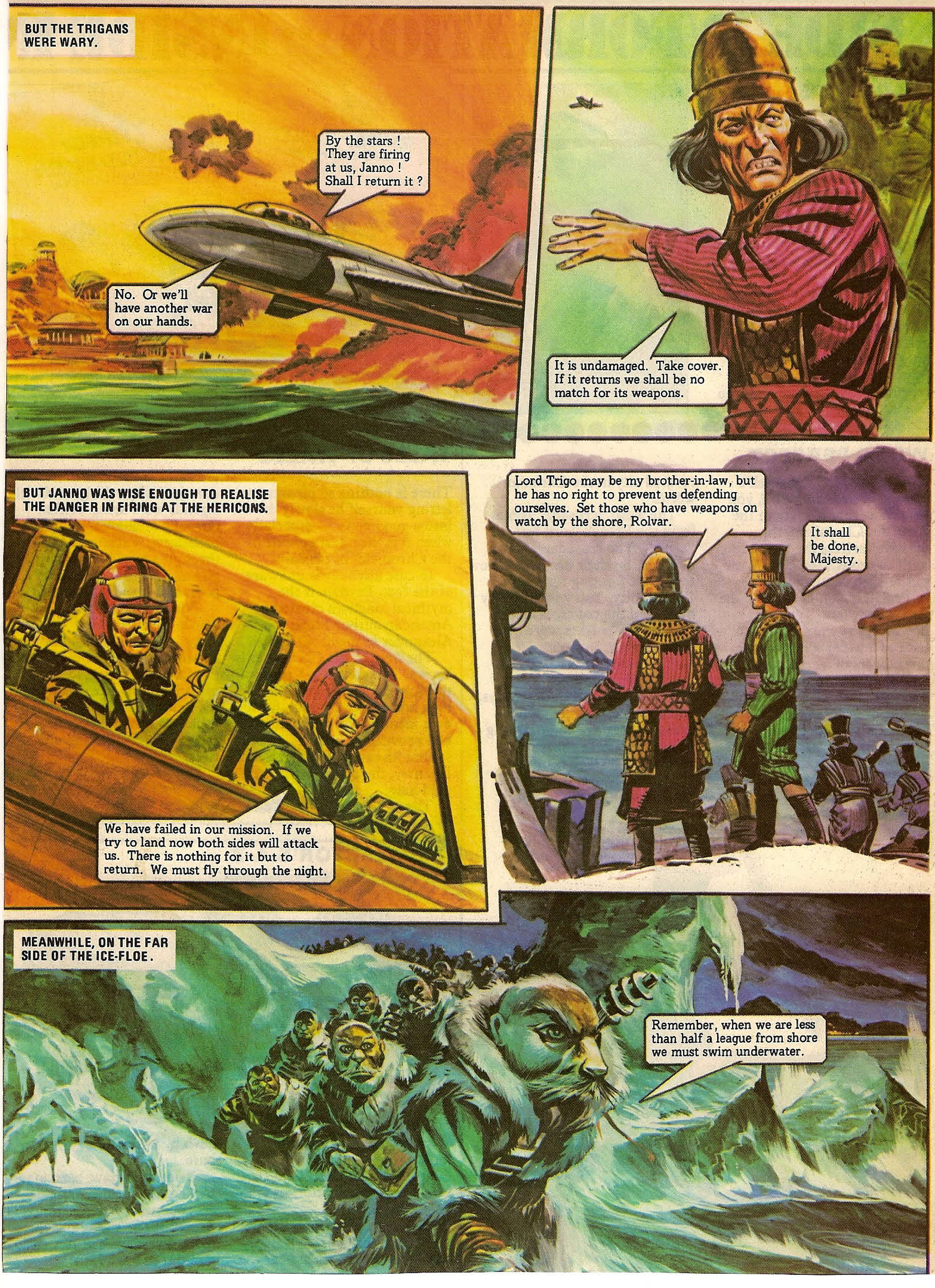
MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

Trigan Empire

Trigo has sent Janno and a navigator to try to prevent a war between the Ice People and the Hericons. As their plane roars low over the sea, their exhaust fumes ignite heat gun fuel which has been poured on to the waters.


By all the gods ! The whole ocean is ablaze !
And it was we who set it alight, Janno.
ON THE ICE FLOE THE TERRIFIED NIVATIANS REELED BACK FROM THE ADVANCING WALL OF FLAME . . .
It is a Hericon trick. They know we cannot withstand heat.
Get below, all of you. We must find some other way of dealing with these fiends on the land.
WHEN THE SLOWLY SPREADING FUEL REACHED THE FOOT OF THE ICE-CLIFF, ITS INTENSE HEAT BEGAN TO AFFECT THE STRUCTURE.
Trigo sent us here to prevent a war, and now it looks as though we may have started one !
Make another low pass over the Hericons, Janno.
ON THE LAND, KING KASSAR WATCHED THE APPROACHING TRIGAN CRAFT WITH SOME SUSPICION.
A Trigan war plane . . . What cunning game is this do you think, Rolvar ?
I know not, Majesty. But I think we must strike at the Nivatians now, whatever the Trigans may be planning.
THE UNEXPECTED LIGHTING OF THE HEAT-GUN FUEL HAD CREATED A SITUATION WHICH JANNO HAD NOT PLANNED FOR.
I like it not, Rolvar. It would seem the Trigans are against us too. Prepare to open fire !

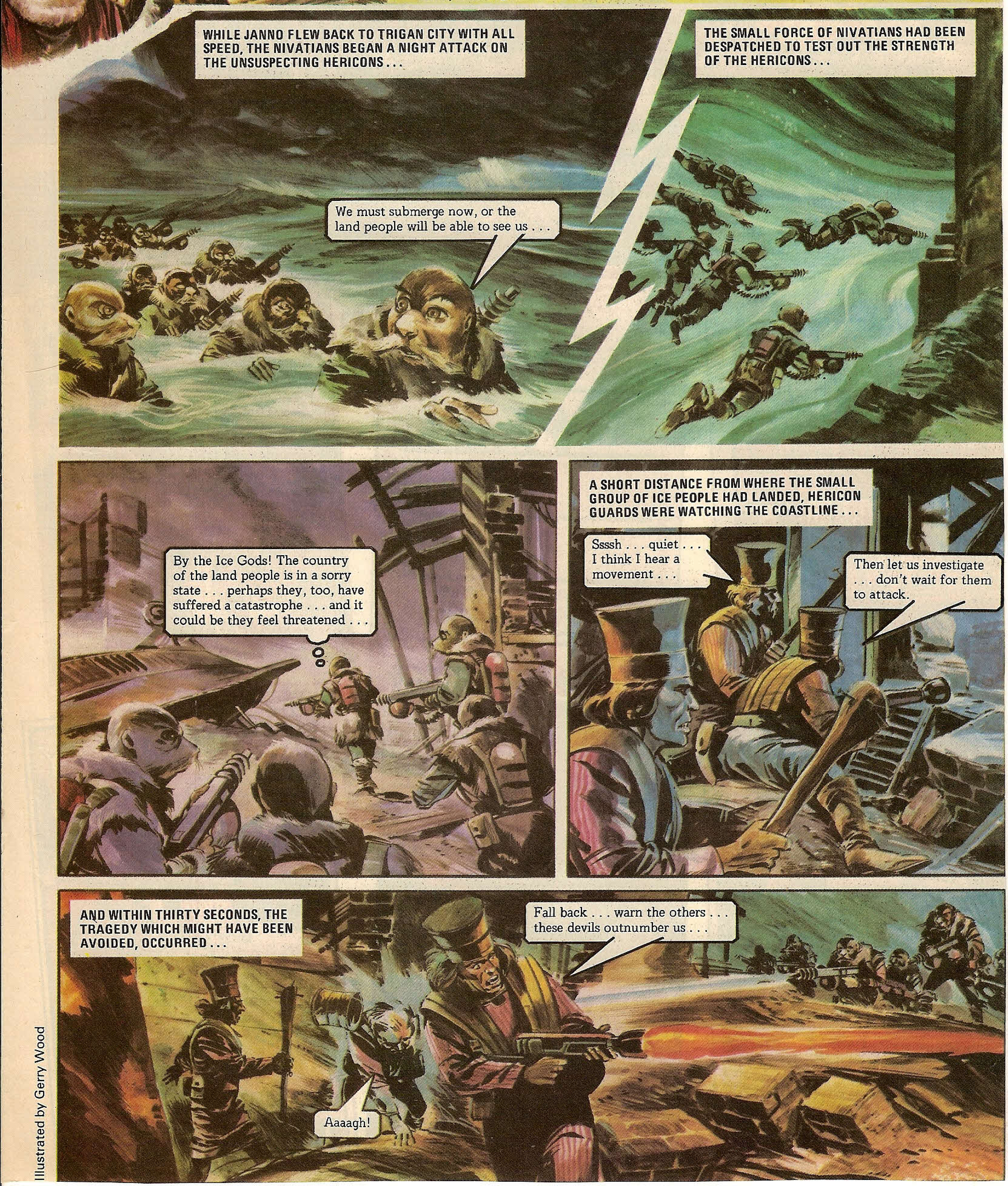
Illustrated by Gerry Wood


BUT THE TRIGANS WERE WARY.
By the stars ! They are firing at us, Janno ! Shall I return it ?
No. Or we'll have another war on our hands.
It is undamaged. Take cover. If it returns we shall be no match for its weapons.
BUT JANNO WAS WISE ENOUGH TO REALISE THE DANGER IN FIRING AT THE HERICONS.
We have failed in our mission. If we try to land now both sides will attack us. There is nothing for it but to return. We must fly through the night.
Lord Trigo may be my brother-in-law, but he has no right to prevent us defending ourselves. Set those who have weapons on watch by the shore, Rolvar.
It shall be done, Majesty.
MEANWHILE, ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE ICE-FLOE.
Remember, when we are less than half a league from shore we must swim underwater.

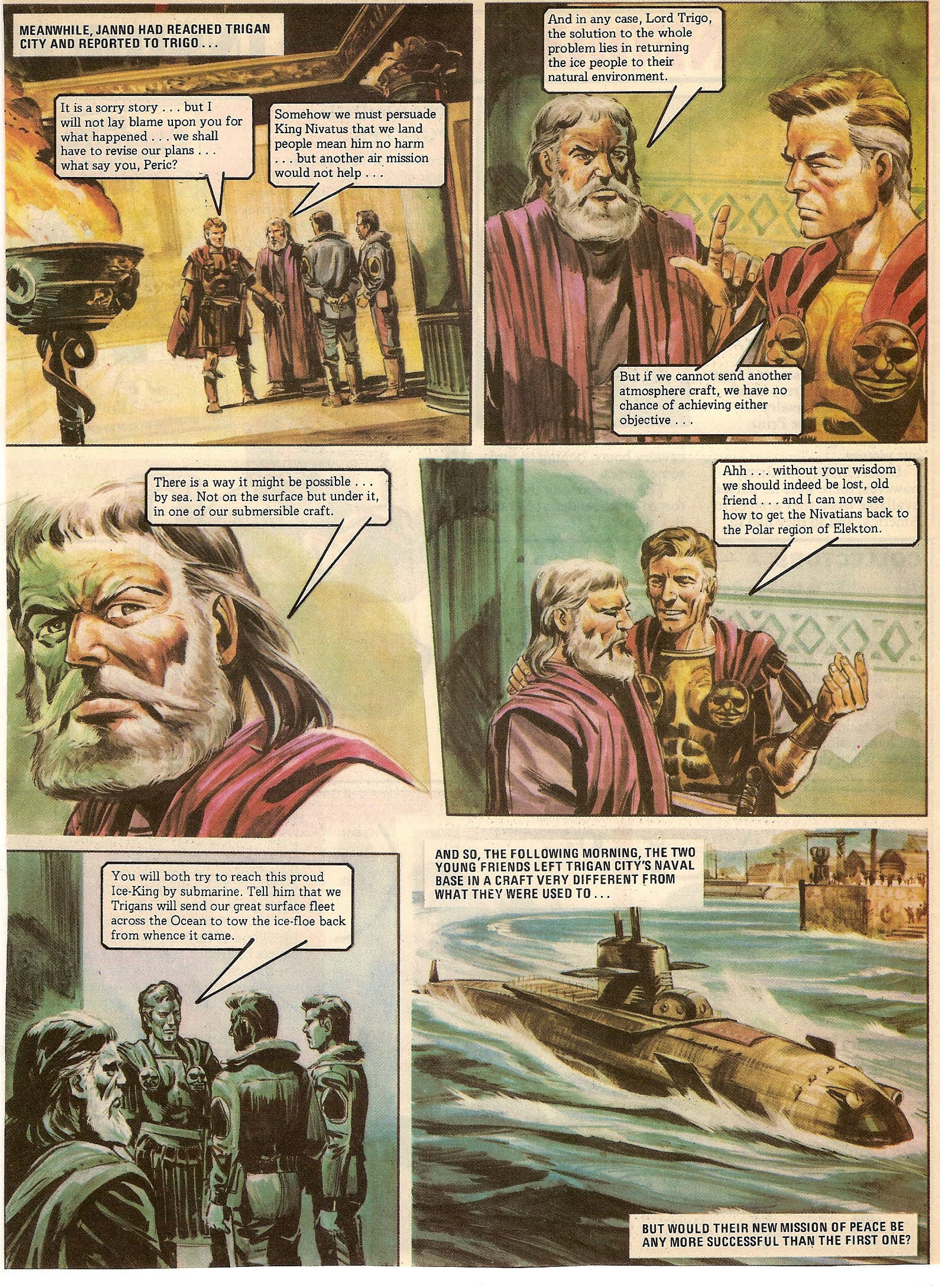
MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

Trigan Empire

The Nivatians, who live in the ice caverns of Elekton's polar ice-cap, are normally a peace-loving people. But when their ice-floe home becomes detached and drifts towards Hericon, they become convinced that the land people are out to destroy them. Trigo sends Janno on a peace mission, but the action they take only makes matters worse . . .


WHILE JANNO FLEW BACK TO TRIGAN CITY WITH ALL SPEED, THE NIVATIANS BEGAN A NIGHT ATTACK ON THE UNSUSPECTING HERICONS . . .
We must submerge now, or the land people will be able to see us . . .
THE SMALL FORCE OF NIVATIANS HAD BEEN DESPATCHED TO TEST OUT THE STRENGTH OF THE HERICONS . . .
By the Ice Gods! The country of the land people is in a sorry state . . . perhaps they, too, have suffered a catastrophe . . . and it could be they feel threatened . . .
A SHORT DISTANCE FROM WHERE THE SMALL GROUP OF ICE PEOPLE HAD LANDED, HERICON GUARDS WERE WATCHING THE COASTLINE . . .
Ssssh . . . quiet . . . I think I hear a movement . . .
Then let us investigate . . . don't wait for them to attack.
AND WITHIN THIRTY SECONDS, THE TRAGEDY WHICH MIGHT HAVE BEEN AVOIDED, OCCURRED . . .
Fall back . . . warn the others . . . these devils outnumber us . . .
Aaaagh!

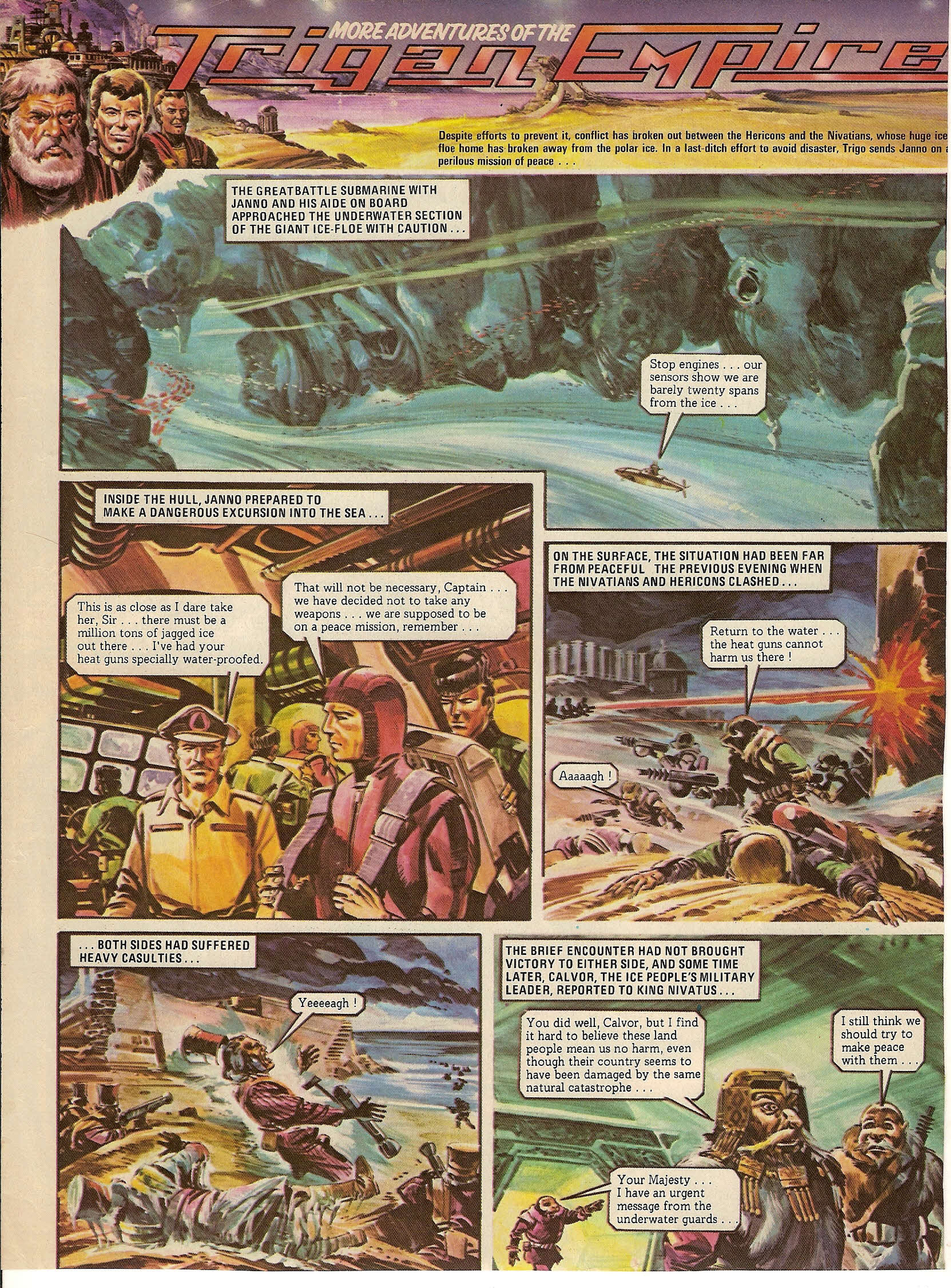
Illustrated by Gerry Wood

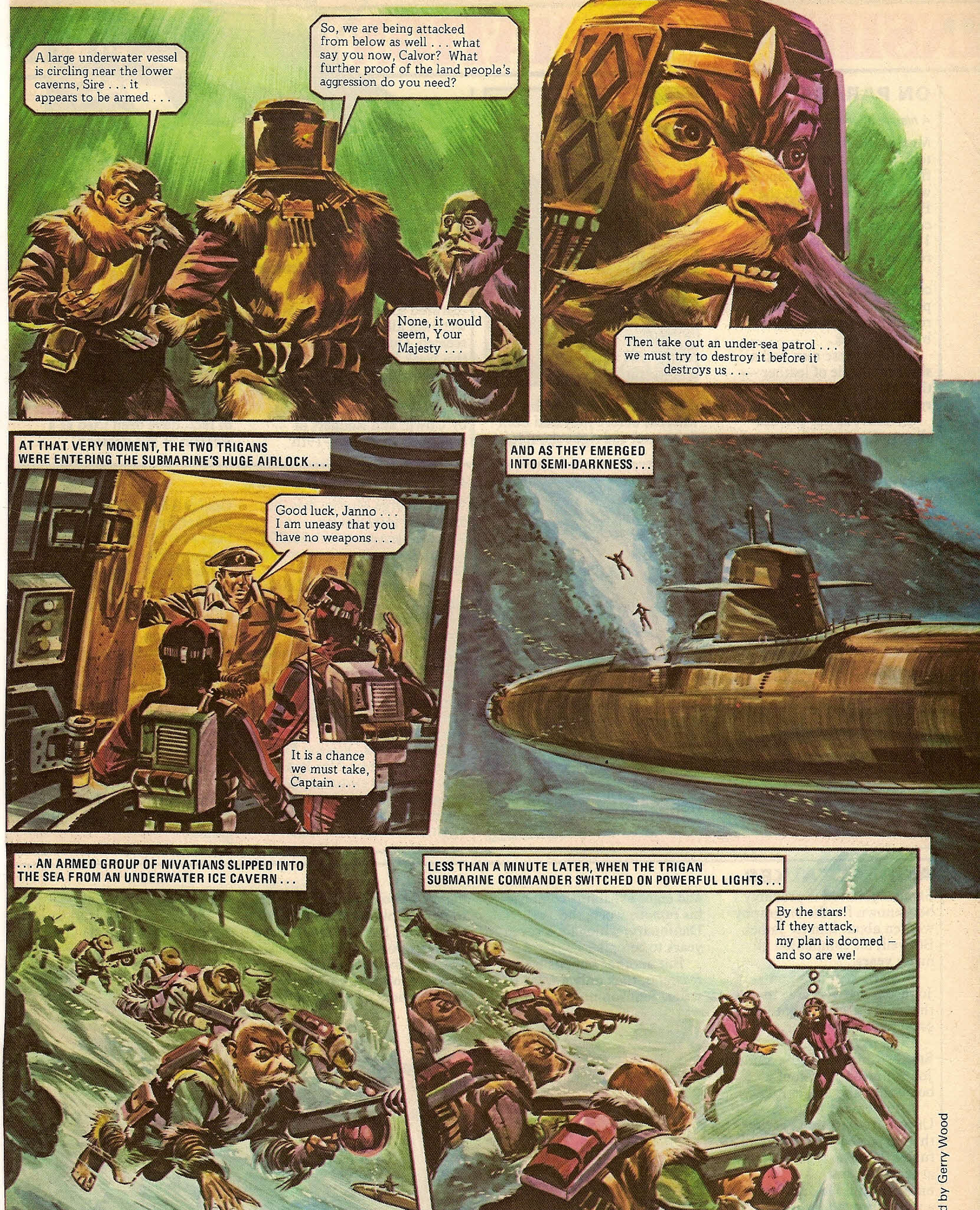

MEANWHILE, JANNO HAD REACHED TRIGAN CITY AND REPORTED TO TRIGO . . .
It is a sorry story . . . but I will not lay blame upon you for what happened . . . we shall have to revise our plans . . . what say you, Peric?
Somehow we must persuade King Nivatus that we land people mean him no harm . . . but another air mission would not help . . .
And in any case, Lord Trigo, the solution to the whole problem lies in returning the ice people to their natural environment.
But if we cannot send another atmosphere craft, we have no chance of achieving either objective . . .
There is a way it might be possible . . . by sea. Not on the surface but under it, in one of our submersible craft.
Ahh . . . without your wisdom we should indeed be lost, old friend . . . and I can now see how to get the Nivatians back to the Polar region of Elekton.
You will both try to reach this proud Ice-King by submarine. Tell him that we Trigans will send our great surface fleet across the Ocean to tow the ice-floe back from whence it came.
AND SO, THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THE TWO YOUNG FRIENDS LEFT TRIGAN CITY'S NAVAL BASE IN A CRAFT VERY DIFFERENT FROM WHAT THEY WERE USED TO . . .
BUT WOULD THEIR NEW MISSION OF PEACE BE ANY MORE SUCCESSFUL THAN THE FIRST ONE?

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

Trigan Empire

Despite efforts to prevent it, conflict has broken out between the Hericons and the Nivatians, whose huge ice floe home has broken away from the polar ice. In a last-ditch effort to avoid disaster, Trigo sends Janno on a perilous mission of peace . . .

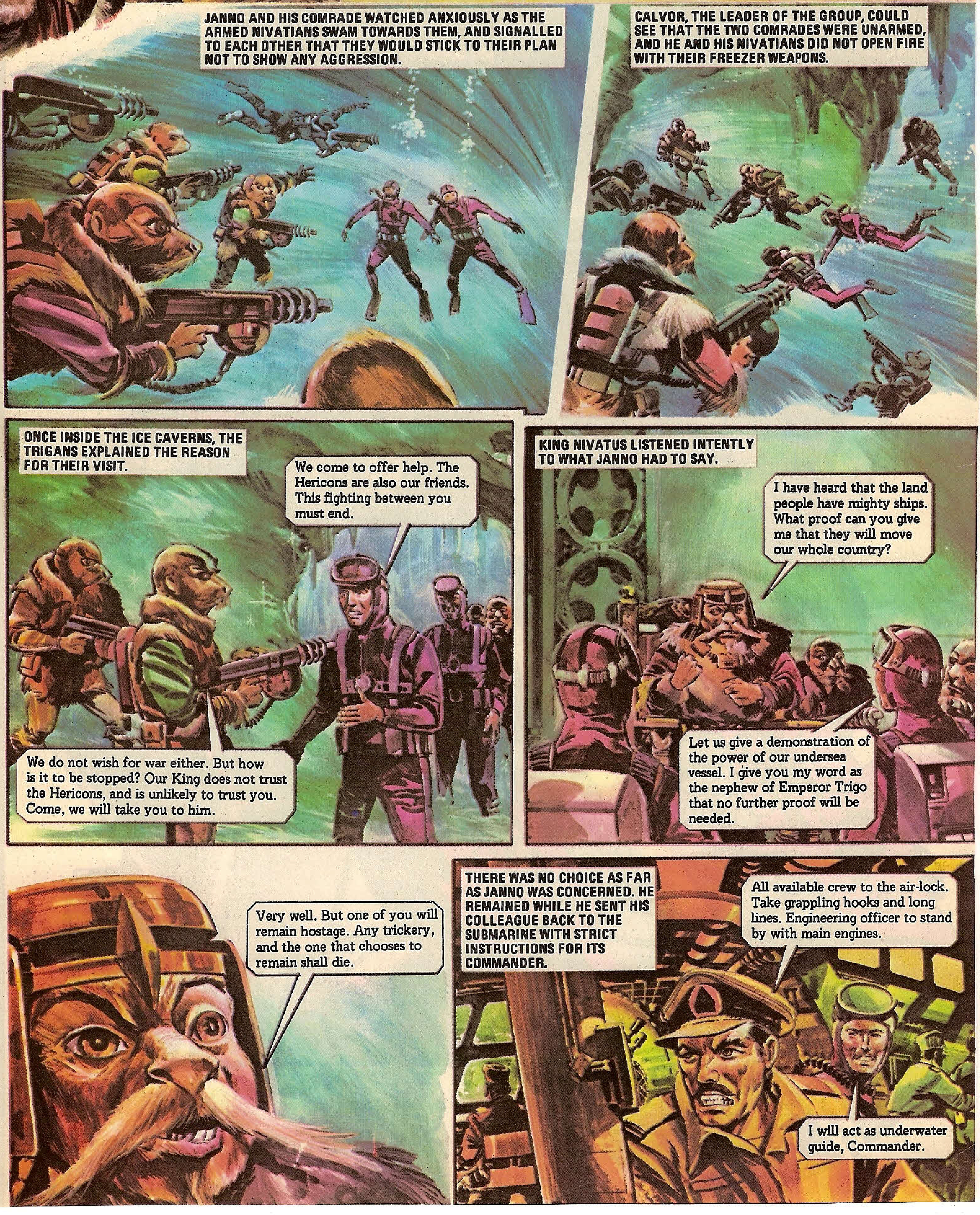

THE GREATBATTLE SUBMARINE WITH JANNO AND HIS AIDE ON BOARD APPROACHED THE UNDERWATER SECTION OF THE GIANT ICE-FLOE WITH CAUTION . . .
Stop engines . . . our sensors show we are barely twenty spans from the ice . . .
INSIDE THE HULL, JANNO PREPARED TO MAKE A DANGEROUS EXCURSION INTO THE SEA . . .
This is as close as I dare take her, Sir . . . there must be a million tons of jagged ice out there . . . I've had your heat guns specially water-proofed.
That will not be necessary, Captain . . . we have decided not to take any weapons . . . we are supposed to be on a peace mission, remember . . .
ON THE SURFACE, THE SITUATION HAD BEEN FAR FROM PEACEFUL THE PREVIOUS EVENING WHEN THE NIVATIANS AND HERICONS CLASHED . . .
Return to the water . . . the heat guns cannot harm us there !
Aaaaagh !
. . . BOTH SIDES HAD SUFFERED HEAVY CASULTIES . . .
Yeeeeagh !
THE BRIEF ENCOUNTER HAD NOT BROUGHT VICTORY TO EITHER SIDE, AND SOME TIME LATER, CALVOR, THE ICE PEOPLE'S MILITARY LEADER, REPORTED TO KING NIVATUS . . .
You did well, Calvor, but I find it hard to believe these land people mean us no harm, even though their country seems to have been damaged by the same natural catastrophe . . .
I still think we should try to make peace with them . . .
Your Majesty . . . I have an urgent message from the underwater guards . . .

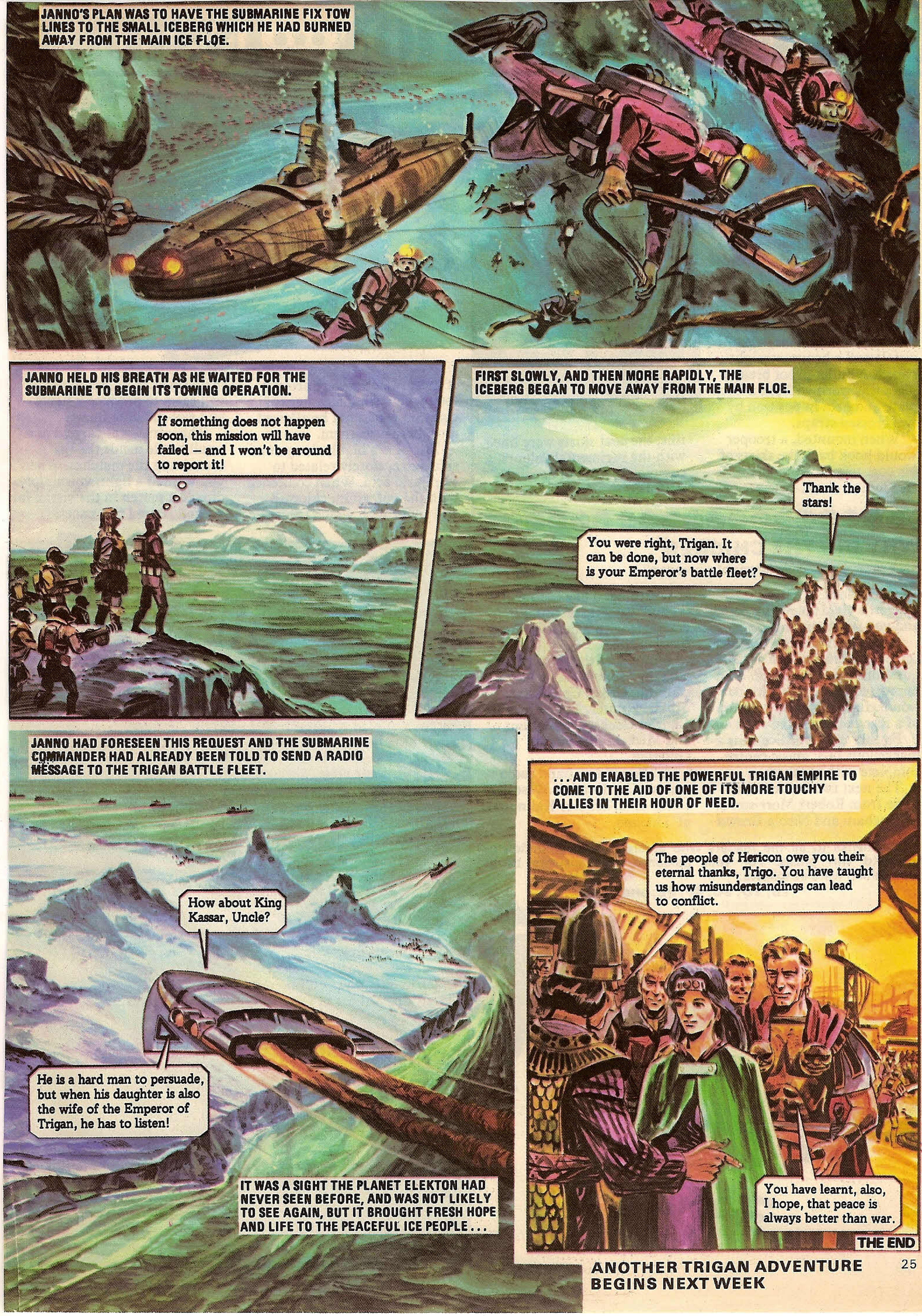

A large underwater vessel is circling near the lower caverns, Sire . . . it appears to be armed . . .
So, we are being attacked from below as well . . . what say you now, Calvor? What further proof of the land people's aggression do you need?
None, it would seem, Your Majesty . . .
Then take out an under-sea patrol . . . we must try to destroy it before it destroys us . . .
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE TWO TRIGANS WERE ENTERING THE SUBMARINE'S HUGE AIRLOCK . . .
Good luck, Janno . . . I am uneasy that you have no weapons . . .
It is a chance we must take, Captain . . .
AND AS THEY EMERGED INTO SEMI-DARKNESS . . .
. . . AN ARMED GROUP OF NIVATIANS SLIPPED INTO THE SEA FROM AN UNDERWATER ICE CAVERN . . .
LESS THAN A MINUTE LATER, WHEN THE TRIGAN SUBMARINE COMMANDER SWITCHED ON POWERFUL LIGHTS . . .
By the stars! If they attack, my plan is doomed – and so are we!

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

Janno's last-ditch attempt to avert war between the ice people and the Hericons seems to have gone badly astray when the Nivatians surprise him and his comrade as they swim towards the drifting giant ice-floe . . .


JANNO AND HIS COMRADE WATCHED ANXIOUSLY AS THE ARMED NIVATIANS SWAM TOWARDS THEM, AND SIGNALLED TO EACH OTHER THAT THEY WOULD STICK TO THEIR PLAN NOT TO SHOW ANY AGGRESSION.
CALVOR, THE LEADER OF THE GROUP, COULD SEE THAT THE TWO COMRADES WERE UNARMED, AND HE AND HIS NIVATIANS DID NOT OPEN FIRE WITH THEIR FREEZER WEAPONS.
ONCE INSIDE THE ICE CAVERNS, THE TRIGANS EXPLAINED THE REASON FOR THEIR VISIT.
We come to offer help. The Hericons are also our friends. This fighting between you must end.
We do not wish for war either. But how is it to be stopped? Our King does not trust the Hericons, and is unlikely to trust you. Come, we will take you to him.
KING NIVATUS LISTENED INTENTLY TO WHAT JANNO HAD TO SAY.
I have heard that the land people have mighty ships. What proof can you give me that they will move our whole country?
Let us give a demonstration of the power of our undersea vessel. I give you my word as the nephew of Emperor Trigo that no further proof will be needed.
Very well. But one of you will remain hostage. Any trickery, and the one that chooses to remain shall die.
THERE WAS NO CHOICE AS FAR AS JANNO WAS CONCERNED. HE REMAINED WHILE HE SENT HIS COLLEAGUE BACK TO THE SUBMARINE WITH STRICT INSTRUCTIONS FOR ITS COMMANDER.
All available crew to the air-lock. Take grappling hooks and long lines. Engineering officer to stand by with main engines.
I will act as underwater guide, Commander.


JANNO'S PLAN WAS TO HAVE THE SUBMARINE FIX TOW LINES TO THE SMALL ICEBERG WHICH HE HAD BURNED AWAY FROM THE MAIN ICE FLOE.
JANNO HELD HIS BREATH AS HE WAITED FOR THE SUBMARINE TO BEGIN ITS TOWING OPERATION.
If something does not happen soon, this mission will have failed – and I won't be around to report it!
FIRST SLOWLY, AND THEN MORE RAPIDLY, THE ICEBERG BEGAN TO MOVE AWAY FROM THE MAIN FLOE.
Thank the stars!
You were right, Trigan. It can be done, but now where is your Emperor's battle fleet?
JANNO HAD FORESEEN THIS REQUEST AND THE SUBMARINE COMMANDER HAD ALREADY BEEN TOLD TO SEND A RADIO MESSAGE TO THE TRIGAN BATTLE FLEET.
How about King Kassar, Uncle?
He is a hard man to persuade, but when his daughter is also the wife of the Emperor of Trigan, he has to listen!
IT WAS A SIGHT THE PLANET ELEKTON HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE, AND WAS NOT LIKELY TO SEE AGAIN, BUT IT BROUGHT FRESH HOPE AND LIFE TO THE PEACEFUL ICE PEOPLE . . .
. . . AND ENABLED THE POWERFUL TRIGAN EMPIRE TO COME TO THE AID OF ONE OF ITS MORE TOUCHY ALLIES IN THEIR HOUR OF NEED.
The people of Hericon owe you their eternal thanks, Trigo. You have taught us how misunderstandings can lead to conflict.
You have learnt, also, I hope, that peace is always better than war.
THE END

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

ANOTHER TRIGAN ADVENTURE BEGINS NEXT WEEK